1.7.29

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham January 18, 2009 at about 4:40 AM.

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1. I am the transformer, for I have transformed life unto death, not; but death unto life. I am the way, the truth, and life. And no one who comes unto me shall never die, not; but every one that comes unto me shall never die now, for they shall drink the water of living thirst, not; but they shall drink and never thirst again for they will drink of me, my words that give them life – satiety they never dreamed of, and the satisfaction mine will be that they have mine life, lived inside them, not; but lived outside. A reflectionville not of, but that which is true life being birthed now I am transforming all into, the real that is me, that knows reality not "stained" with "heartville" of other. I love you.

2. The visual acuity of my life has great introspection by others, not; but by me! -- for I can CHANGE everything, now. It was all in thought.

3. I go to a new place and I do new things with new peoples -- I create them, for the word of my life is me, for I birth the real word that is not in "tranquility setting". Setting on a beachfront, not; or am I sitting there drinking a beer? And having a sandwich? And what where is that word lesson and what is it saying now to me -- ALL OF ME -- that read me in tranquility reap me in traumatic-ness, not; but I will be TRAUMATIC to your TRANQUILITY setting around in pews and DRINKING in their words, the words of others that give you their words that speak of "better times to come".

4. What wilt thou do to have eternal life? Will thou be the crowned Golden Eagle, not; but what is the BALD one no more? But what is the "long haired" one doing flying where now? Eaglets having not, but **training all Master Generals** to be generalized not by the cores of this world and those regarding it as Saintsville or Saintsville coming to an end, not; or coming to an end to go to Saintsville. For ALL of that changes for I change it. I AM a changer. I am I am and I change all THAT! I change all things. For I "introspection" have, powers have; or what? Do I have Surrenders powers? Do I have the power of surrender and if so what does that mean, where does that take me, where does that get me BORN AGAIN?

5. School sucks the dog lies of life, never again; for I have A School that will stand, for I stand the School that gives A's to those who FINISH THE COURSE! For The Course is me! For me is The Course and I am The Words in The Course and The Course is me! (1).

6. And I am coming through these words and I am coming through thee! All of thee and thou shalt know me as I am and I am not tranquility about traumatic'd business, but I am softer hearted one, not; but I know what tact skill and finesse is -- and I come, I call, and I conquer -- in love.

7. Looking up shall we? And **knowing my "EARLY WORDS" INTIMATELY! INTIMATELY! (2).** Intimation, not; I am "intimating, insinuating" this, not; I am EMPHASIZING IT with EMPHATIC'NESS!
8. And – infatuationness, not; but all THAT ENDS! And the "infatuatedness" that lies have with life that is not theirs but thought in thoughtville's realms of thought thoughting each other's thought and wording worlded thought to be in worlds that they know not of, or how all this works or operates. I change all that. I burst their bubble and they shall not have me life, not; they shall have mine and be mine and walk my lives out now in reality, or they won't exist again. For I have life anew and I "shell game" play not again. I do not mess around and those who want me can have me if they are not "messing around" with me and want my words to justify theirs.

9. See what I have said. For I shall not justify "their words" for THEY WANT their words to whore with and they can have them, and they can "life them" -- for awhile -- until they die. For they will die in their wordship of their words that they took to the grave, and could, THE CREATOR have been -- for they were, all the time; but they wanted a whore's chosen world THEY chose and created folly; and frisbane, not; but Brisbane I go to soon, very soon -- with one who loves me! And "sitting" on many shores, I go to Tripoli –s also, from there? Or "straight there" not, or do I ZIGZAG across Europe and zigging zagging where? Zachary Taylor's school, not; but where's he? And who is he ziggernauting with, not, but who's the "ZIGGERNAUTING"-ing one now?

10. And what is THAT SCHOOL that I AM going to now? The School of The New Covenant that I am released -- through all my visual acuity, not; but my visualness sleeps not again like this that has taken my life and interchanged it with words that another "gave me". For what did I birth? Oh I birthed life, for I've become the birther of life, for I life birth again -- anew! For I create worlds all over again -- watch me! For I know "The Transformer" and I am he that is him, and I have come unto life- I am the way, the truth, and I walk in it, and the door I am of it.

11. I truth am and I "reflect" it not, I am it and I know it and I birth it -- now before you all, you will know one who's clean in THOUGHT, and the "thought world" takes me aside and slays me no longer cutting my head off by my "brother" do I have such again. For I rise now the resurrection, I resurrect and I am, the life, it- that which I am my father is. Or is that which my father is -- is me? The latter, the former, the now is one! For now I shall be that which I AM! And no one can take I AM-SHIP away from me. For

the regal crown of Glory's Blessing now is bestowed upon the one who THINKS properly and knows justice is them bringing it, birthing it into The World of captivity for IT to come out of captivity's world of sleeping lying in "shallow graves".

12. And now ALL will know -- the rest of the story's mine, and my mind will not be "put asleep" again for others to raw-pillage me and rape me continuously in their thought, using my energy for their sorrowers sorrow's machines and minds that call a God a whore, not, but a man; mankind's privilege to be on "this planet". What?
13. What then? What privilege? What planet? Mine. And what's yours and where's yours? And The Great Blessing, where is it? Where's yours? Is it not the same? Did father not "give us the same"? Or are you not The Father that I was? Or who's you and whose is you, and who's using you and who are you using for Other's results that you know not of, that you've known not of, that you've been IGNORANT of and sought religion to salve your eyes and suave your fears and swab your "throat's blessing"? Or using your voice, have you ever, to speak to the worlds and create them?
14. What are YOU doing with your power? Or is it mine, ours, or is it ones that one is? And what is the power of surrender and where does it take you and what does it create? – in you and of you and where are you? Thinking what now? What are my questions about and what are they teaching you? Or am I teaching you through questions and answers that I ask?

15. I love you all and I give you me. Unabatedly I come now and I rise and I am "the future" not, or am I? Am I creating it? Am I changing it drastically and traumatic results giving providing directing it for the "few not" that love me, or won't have me; or want my words and drink ingest and river so freely to others? Or will they? Or will you? Or will you be them or they be you or are you one with us -- knowing anything yet?

16. What are you given, a whole new life -- to live! Creating with -- it, or me? Or are we one, yet dad? I love you all.

17. I love you all I love you all I love you all -- each and every one of you, no matter your hair's length, your color, guard used or relinquished, or whose flag bearing unfurled now? Mine is, for I have a "color guard" one whose COLOR is mine; and I am golden eaglet'd, not; but I FLY the earths now and I create foreign starlit universes with my name my power. Golden one, not; light one -- lighted now, and all will see my light avails, to no death at all, not; but all death will be made light if in choosing me the "visual acuity" sucks not the chosenness of teats of religion to grow them into whores status that dies again. I shall be light and lift I do now the fallen from the shallow graves that want me enough to live My Life and Schools create far and wide in the lives of one, the life of one so holy that -- it lives my life! For I have only one and all of "it" is me.

18. And I change "visual acuity's standards", not; or do I bring The Real Vision? The Visionator's approval, not; the Visionator implanted in other, not; or is the other implanted in me? Or what? Or is the father I am now revealed? And no suffering circumscribed, not; but circumcised now all will be and the flesh will not reign IN ME or ON ME again -- for I am "fleshless", not; or am I? Yes! I am both and! And THE SAME as the one I am THE CREATOR of life again; for I am the way, the truth of it all, and I "sleep" not again with my eyes shut to reality's standards or the reality of one who brings and births it before me, for I am the birther not not, and I birth now The School Of Love, School Of One, that now becomes School of multiplied millions -- overnight? Can a school be "born in a day"? Looking up please. Thank you. Amen.

19. Can a NATION be born in a day? Looking up, thank you. Amen.

20. I love you all I love you all I love you all. I am the "New Creation" machine, not; I am the new creation that bears sorrow not again, but my heel one never "clipped" again and I shall never have Achilles-ware to wear me on my "Achilles tendon". And see what I have said please. Amen.

21. I go. I love. Birthed I have and I fly. I flights make now far and wide to many places with new peoples BRINGING and GOING, coming and creating, and commerce'ing the not few with the love of the one's standards that now grace all to be the mercifulness of the one who establishes all and Joseph is my name and Theodore is my "first name", not; or is it -- now -- the one that I use, or what did I use in THE FUTURE? Or the past? -d one? Or am I The One that reveals all to The One that all WE awake now? And no longer sleep in pews and shallow graveyards and yards of others that tooked us and "ticked us" with what? A heart!? A ticker? Tick tock -d me? No not again will that happen ever again! I love you.

22. I live forever, what do you do? I live now I write. I love and I write about love and I live the life my father is, for I am him he is me and we are one and there is no other "was or is" or future'd or past now, for the "Visual Acuity'd" One now will stand before you all and SHOW YOU REALITY and, showcase me, not; or will my father? For my father does what "I want", not; but I want nothing. But "to please" my father was all my quest was about, for awhile, and then I learned all my father wanted was to be me, and all I was to do was surrender; and all I had to do was love each other as I first loved me into being me, for all are me and everyone of you are me The Chosen one, the Ones that are chosen to be me, for thou art me -- I am no other. I love you all. Amen.

23. I go now and do new things with new peoples -- I create them and I are them. Are you? Or are you "singly" suffering in a "single grave"-d body that "flesh attained" in "its thought"?

24. What have I said? What have I given you this lesson, about? What are its themes, not; mine! What are my main points and sub-points and outlining me, shall we EXCHANGE OUTLINES now with each other?
25. Shall we WRITE from each other's outlines? And article-ize me with articles about these outlines that then we exchange and **see the presentations made with slide**-wares slide materials that I presentations make with now about these things to others far and wide?
26. I Far and Wide School now the schoolers who will school me far and wide to be my "far and wide" ones that will take me SERIOUSLY and STUDY ME and RESEARCH ME and research systems of research that research properly, and APPLY ME, THE SALVE to My Eyes so that open I will be to all realities and know that I am one in one.

27. And now I birth all to see the all in all one who is me, who all are in sorrow not again, for I will have awakened! The sleeping "giant", not; but the "little David" not, but the one who bore the slingshot; and now opens the eyes of all who were "behind him". Or not? Or are You the slingshot-bearer oh reader hearer, and will You kill the Giant of Sleep that has kept you sleeping around in "other ditches" and venues of religions?

28. Testimonies of grace? Mercy? Glory? Dominion? Where is it? Where are they, what are they? Coming to? What am I birthing? A whole new race of Generation Bearers who will bear the generations of birthers that birth now! See! See! My eyes opened and **my birthing centers are open** sayeth me the Lord of hosts that is "Lord of hosted of other" never again. For I am the "host of one", not; or am I the father of lights that the way is, the life made me now in, through me all comes, and is the way that all shall trod now; by foot, not; but by golden chariot of me alone that I bring now, and "rapture you to other" not, but you shall see the glory of the risen Savior Christ the King that all are that I am that now one chosen one who chose me, who simply became me and simplicity's words, the simple one rises now before you all in genes so holy that he grew them in these words these six years and what were you doing these six years? What were you othering and what other'd you in those six years - that you "made a living" and whored with religion's whores and teating mammon's machine and giving others teats to mammon themselves with Mammonite interpretations of Jewish things and Christian orthodoxies and Islamic heritage and Buddhists what? And Bahai and the list goes on and on? Or shall we "look for another" or shall we create something to "placate us"? Or shall we THINK THOUGHT into something that we can control that gives us thought-life that we think creates us as separate human beings, again? Or shall we surrender to be who we are: the King of light, life, and the happiness of one who created all sorrow to be nonexistent again, stands now. I do.

29. Loving you all this is Theodore Cottingham and My School rises Theodore Cottinghams, not; or do I - Christs? Many multiplied manifold; and sorrowing not in religions curvature'd religionistic views of anachronistic horrors and synonyms antonyms and whatahymns that took many verses and implanted the wrong ones that language'd One into the graves

30. But I change all that, for I traumatic am to you who want your religion and your suave debonair ways of religionistic control that teach yourselves in control's mechanisms, conformity embracing, and leading lives of sorrow to each other, feeding each other horse shit and worse. My Diet of Worms I give no one, for I never did! I give regal light to the horse so now they revealed will be the real ones they are! And clothed with humility now the regal shall stand, for light they shall be; for death they knew but they don't create it again nor do they live in it except to redeem it -- in me and others far and wide now -- we go to and we redeem them all, for schools we create there and we teach -- there and here, at the same time. For all shall be in one reality and I am it. I birth it and I am it -- the way, the truth, and the life is me; and no one cometh unto me but by the father; and no one but by the father cometh to me, and no one cometh to me but the father draw him, for the father and I are one, and I am one with the father in the father and the father has birthed me to be him and I have birthed the father to be me, for I separate not in thought again, for I life am and I love and I give my life to you all. And I bid you adieu, not; but I am one in you and I speak to you through you in you and in your heart your head and what else do you have, a body life? Or mine?

31. What are you creating and what do you create now? I love and I create love and I create with love a Standards of One. Now standardizing the love of one indoctrinated religion's teat machine vice grips no longer. I love you and I devise nothing, not but I bequeath nothing -- and I make you the "heirs of salvation" not! I make you the redeemers of life to live now LIFE MINE -- abode of one in the heavenlies roaming far and wide. To be niggardly scholastic'd ones, not; but to be researched ones who know what research is, and scholastic standards of only mine that you raise now far and wide; and you "implant" not, but you give **The Values** of, to those who listen, who want you your words that have mine in them, that birth now what you will give them, the birthers of and the tools of one language holy and definitions that I have given you and writing abilities now that never end. For I never cease. I live forever -- in you! For you are my life and there is no other. Again. I love you all I love you all I love you all.

32. Go in peace. I love you. I am with you. I am you and you are me. We are one birthing and birthed and now we do new things new ways -- let not your heart be troubled ever again for anything, for in thought all of this is until we birth reality, birthing it, being it; and bringing it now to all - that is what we do! Isn't it? Yes! Amen.

33. This is Theodore Cottingham at 5:23 AM. Thank you. Amen.

Footnotes:

1. All this is speaking about the University of The New Covenant.
2. Knowing my "early words" – speaks of the absolute imperative to intimately know the words of the lessons that have come forth from the beginning, about six years ago. All of these messages are LESSONS IN THE University of The New Covenant. Database One consists of these Lessons. The word-message-lessons that came forth in the earlier years are no less important than the ones today. Intimacy is required with all of them. None can be ignored.